THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into Englisſh Metre, by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,* and others:

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer; and alſo before and after ſermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES v.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing pſalms.*

COLOS. 3.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in pſalms, hymns, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

LONDON:
Printed by the Companie of Stationers. 1654.

BRITISH LIBRARY

THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

Psal. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand;
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in Judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Psal. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me, I wot,
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a (mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſherds ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe, and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Psal. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call: (teeth
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Psal. IIII. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Pſal. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes;
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to naught:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Pſal. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Pſal. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.
4 But lo, though he in travell be
of his devilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name,
of him that is most high.

Psal. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous, and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Psal. IX. T. S.

With heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poor,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppress;
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd. (good
16 God ſhews his judgements which were
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear & dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Pſal. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that thoy themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite:
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

(plaint,
17 Thou hear'ſt, (O Lord) the poor mens
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be preſt:
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Pſal. XI. T. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain: (thick)
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwindes
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye ſee then, how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Pſal. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain,
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags,
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Pſal. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me fore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
Behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Pſal. XIIII. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Pſal. XV. T. S.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloin.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Pſal. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee;
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,

To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Pſal. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me anoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy: (wealth,
10 Which wallow in their worldly
ſo full are they and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean, from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Pſalm XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield:
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above:
and bow'd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part. (strength

31 The God that girdeth me with
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore. (strength
38 For thou dost gird me with thy
to war in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke. (ear.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the king, I say:
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for ay.

Psal. XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing expresse.
(speech,
3 There is no language, tongue or
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about,
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I say:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Psal. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God hear thee still:
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us, Lord, and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Psal. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyfull is the king,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase;
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
(muse
11 For why? much mischief did they
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bowe-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Psalm XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man;
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads,
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour, and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb,
I came by thy behest,
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls, so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.
(strength
15 And like a potsherd dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed. (soul
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my
by thy might, and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
And me all in sunder shiver:
from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclame
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the (Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of their goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them,
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Pſal. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neer loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths (door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm,
he feeds me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhall ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Pſal. XXIIII. T. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill: (heart
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his

Pſal. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.

4 Direct

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God, and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Pſal. XXVI. T. S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my wayes to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak & preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill. (guile,
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full: (wile
And their right hand with wrench and
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Pſal. XXVII. F. H.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid? (strength.
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lords good (grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I,
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me, if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that ay ſhall laſt. (art,
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Pſal. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength & ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervers,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Pſal. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Pſalm

Pſal. XXX. I. H.

All laud & praiſe with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove & ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief & pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro'
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

Pſal. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpri't which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me anoy,
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeers in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men! (guide
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, & God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Pſal. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt,
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Pſal. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men, with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp & ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſells of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath (wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſmen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole de- (pend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:

As

He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

Psal. XXXIIII. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just;
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neer therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde & straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poor and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Psal. XXXV. T. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
Lo, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spil:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, & have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree:

O Lord,

O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain. (fore,
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abjects ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods, and flattering train
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
(take,
23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what wayes they
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Pſal. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart;
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God, and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well. (muſe
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high & ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will;
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Pſal. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:

Nor

Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will. (herbs,
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
(think,
13 But while that lewd men thus do
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees the term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh & mourn. (drawn,
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bowe eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.
(heart,
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more,
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quail, yea, melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain. (have
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
(guide,
23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery;
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then:

The

The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroi'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroi'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Pſal. XXXVIII. F. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſom is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe,
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loins are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart. (groans
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my
are open in thy ſight: (fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me.
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet,
in place, a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrows do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Pſal. XXXIX. F. H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf anoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy. (frame,
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and (plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint, and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit & give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Pſal. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well;
For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw not thou away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for ay.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpil:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope & truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Pſal. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & found,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe, and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm. (to
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Psal. XLII. I. H.

LIke as the hart doth breathe & bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain. (neer
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?
(parts
10 For why? they pierce my inward
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint & quail,
my soul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Psal. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my fo?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwayes best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Psal. XLIIII. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroid'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
(strength,
3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.

4 Thou

4 Thou art my king, O God, that help
Jacob in ſundry wiſe: (ſuch
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bowe nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound: (rage,
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our enemies
thou did'ſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd & ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk: (heads,
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.
(words,
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgat not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake: thee,
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought, (out?
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Pſal. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, even thy God, hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe, and ſavours ſweet,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
encline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands) (set,
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Psal. XLVI. J. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand. (fear,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so fore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie. (thought
8 Come here, and see with minde and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) & know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower.
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Psal. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall be made to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose:
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise.
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Psalm XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great
to be advanced still: (praise
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman, when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break;
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak:

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:

Thus

That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Pſal. XLIX. J. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell. (courſe
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ-
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or els my foes, which at my heele
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part. (thoughts

13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and well away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I ſay, therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more,

17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
(brought,
20 Thus man to honour God hath
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Pſal. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace:
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right,
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe,
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe:
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt, Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise, and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou first musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey,
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just; and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offrest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell, young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills, and out of sight:
And beasts, that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then, though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth, with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I minde,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what a face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:

Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to feign and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neer:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deer.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Pſal. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe, (ſake.
good Lord, for thy great mercies
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my heinous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſ- (paſſe.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be try'd:
And eke in judging, that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo, my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do uttetly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight; nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Graat that of thy Jeruſalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Pſal. LII. J. H.

WHy doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Pſal. LIII. T. S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad,
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For, God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Pſal. LIIII. J. H.

GOd ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpil.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Pſal. LV. F. H.

O God, give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

(breath,
5 My heart doth faint for want of
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them, Lord, & from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtriſe and wrong.

(throughout
11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it waſt, my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt & laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

(hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

(hearts,
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourliſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

(gone,
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroi'd and
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Pſal. LVI. F. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Pſal. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire. (long,
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows
as ſharp as I have ſeen; (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privie cave and pit,
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Pſal. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forthright:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Pſal.

Pſal. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe, and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They 'greed my death, & then would ſay,
What? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
(ſtand,
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes with-
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all. (tongue,
12 For their ill words, and truthleſſe
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout ſ̄ world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.
(ſtaid,
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Pſal LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou diſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me. (place,
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſ's mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Pſal. LXI. J. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raign,
in royall state alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Psal. LXII. T. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight. (stealth,
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor
let vain delights be gone: (wealth
Though goods well got flow in with
set not your hearts thereon. (teil,
11 The Lord long since one thing did
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good & kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

Psal. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to slroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shal them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Psal. LXIIII. T. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work. (seen
3 Who whet their tongues as we have
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words. (shaft,
4 With privie sleights shoot they their
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what fears to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail:
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.

8 Their

8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see, shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Psalm LXV. ℣. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth raign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.

2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and neer,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st § mountains strong & stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the desert shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Psalm LXVI. ℣. 5.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth through-out,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise,

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fires
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals tride.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast:

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be,
of bullocks, goats and lambs.

16 Come forth & hearken here ful soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
Thy prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Psal. LXVII. I. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and neer,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

Psal LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blowes smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among, (nesse
And brought'st them through the wilder-
which was both wide & long, (down,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sion shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sions Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he poures on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God, by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain. (head,
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Psal. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd,
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well. (heart,
22 When they with brags do break my
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to caſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde:
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo & grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
93 And there all they that love his Name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Pſal. LXX. J. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

Pſal. LXXI J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power,
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt:
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee. (birth,
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.

8 Where-

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth wil joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

(ſound,
25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Pſal. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhal redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng:
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

Pſal. LXXIII. T. S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem. (back
10 The people of God oft times turn
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

(ſight
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatch't, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebb and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet ne'retheleſſe, by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Pſal. LXXIIII. F. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?

2 Lord

2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregation all
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy Name
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they said within their hearts,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
(shame,
11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout ȳ world
for our good hath been seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.
(great
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
(rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day, and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the moon and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends & coaste
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devour]
the turtle that is true,
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark-forworn and old,
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy ay
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Psal. LXXV. I. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on hie.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern part
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted hie.

Glorie

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Psalm LXXVI. ℣. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bowe,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in barrell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains hie.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full fore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in men doth raign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life & might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Psalm LXXVII. ℣. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch'd my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwayes from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeers agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decai'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delai'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last, I said, my weakneſſe is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath strength to match the
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that doth forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths so deep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:

Through

Through Moſes & through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Pſal. LXXVIII. F. H.

A Ttend my people to my law,
and to my words encline:
2 My mouth ſhal ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine: (learn'd
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder: (praiſe
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight,
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himſelf diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull, as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their (hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt;
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed,

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity. (clouds,
23 Wherefore he did command the
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the eaſt-winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand,
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly;
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by & by: (ſtrength,
35 Remembring that he was their
their help and God moſt high. (gloze
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, & in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:

Thus

That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move, and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliverd them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood. (flies,
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of
which did them sore anoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller,
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper. (vines,
47 With hail-stones he destroid their
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail stones once again
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out unto the coasts
of his most holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still;
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars
with offrings, and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then sufferd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage: (fire,
63 Their young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one;
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:

To

To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Psal. LXXIX. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
Where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Psal. LXXX. *J. H.*

THou herd, that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou, Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim, and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin:
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray? (deep,
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man, whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Psal. LXXXI. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull, and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God, I say:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way. (foes
16 How soon would I confound their
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Psal. LXXXII. I. H.

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern:
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, & let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Psal. LXXXIII. I. H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:

For

For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be.
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian,
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt,
with windes to flee away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty foreſts ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign thorowout the world.

Pſal. LXXXIIII. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be?
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill. (full faſt
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neer:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Pſal. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Pſal. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard, and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help, and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy hand-maids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Pſal. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Pſal. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.
9 Thou putſt my friends far off from (me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more. (wo,
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeer:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Pſal. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore, and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have (been
likewiſe the earth and land:

The

The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both north & south with east and west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong & full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength & aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy [illegible] to make them know:
20 [illegible]sun of might I have cre&,
[illegible] king and guide to be:
And set him up, whom I ele&,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oil anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father, and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgement have none aw,
nor will not them observe:
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reje&,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine ele&,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluckst his hedges up with (might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore anoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:

To

To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy and mirth,
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty dayes,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for ay:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, amen, I ſay.

Pſal. XC. F. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain,
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt again, return
again ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeers,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thought
thy countenance doth ſpie.
9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeers conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cal'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeers and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Pſal. XCI. F. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope & my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeers and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Psalm XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsells set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most High,
yea thou dost reign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an unicorn
shalt lift mine horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oil,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame.
Of all that up against me rise
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Psal. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
(wrought
3 Ere that the world was made or
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Psal. XCIIII. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:

Sith

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce? (out,
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.
(hand
7 And when they take theſe things in
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part. (man,

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſees full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, My foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to anoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Pſal. XCV. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeer
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeers they did me
and I to them did ſay, (grieve
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Pſal. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Pſal. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat § earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclame:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Pſal. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalms:

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Pſal. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Pſal. C. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to § Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell:
come ye before him & rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his,
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Pſal. CI. J. H.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Pſal. CII. N.

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an herth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an owl in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelf doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my dayes
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeers endure eternally
from age to age, I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeers do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Pſal. CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſells and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our (shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beauty stormy windes
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

Psal. CIIII. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine and oil
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Pſal. CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondreus works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.

10 And

10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for ay.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to (land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressours hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did try.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.

21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with (hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay: (place

30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines, & all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaste
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grasse in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart. (heat

39 To shroud them from the parching
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ay mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth,

43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great anoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done. Lord)
7 The wonders great which thou (O
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many, great, and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.
(heart;
25 But in their tents, with grudging
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nei-

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land. (works
39 Thus were they stained with the
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folk
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandered in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls anoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsells high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid. (brought,
14 For he from darknesse out them
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men. (brasse,
16 For he threw down the gates of
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend. (meat,
18 Their souls so much did loath all
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly wi'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend: (floods
Their merchandiſe through fearfull
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill,
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
(make
29 For with his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.
(land
37 That they may ſowe their pleaſant
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.
(brought
39 But when the faithfull are low
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Pſal. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe,
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the city strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

Psal. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shalt they understand.
28 Although they curse with spire, yet
(thou)
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Pſal. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Pſal. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave;
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
his praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

Pſal. CXII. W. R.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight:
5 Yea, pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee:
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Pſal. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

Pſal. CXIIII. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aild the sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountains clear.

Psal. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes, and do not see. (heads,
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow. (them,
8 Those that make them are like to
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say;
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Psal. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Eves when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men liars be;
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confesse,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.

17 And

17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou, Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Psal. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for ay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Psal. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for ay.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name,
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Psal. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

B Lessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to obey:

Seeking

Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why, thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellours,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send. (sure,
30 The way of truth both straight and
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth my call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:

None

None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt. (breſt
44 And whilſt that breath within my
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorn:

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great (work
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep,
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray. (me
62 Thy righteous judgements towards
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill.
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:

Thine

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and laws,
is dearer manifold
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws,
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best reed.

101 My

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay. (ments,
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may! (learn'd
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

N U N. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore. (voice
108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is ay ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

S A M E C H. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trode ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

A I N. The ſixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing which is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
(blinde,
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

P E. The ſeventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.

134 From

134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

TZADI. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteouſnes of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw neer, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neer,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.

154 Defend my good & righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord, keep me, and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.

166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort. (word,
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

(live
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Psal. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock ekes,
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

Psal. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo, he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Psal. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
that comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Psal. CXXIII. T. S.

O Lord, that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even

Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Psal. CXXIIII: W. W.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Psal. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right & just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod: (God,
Lest they through grief forsake their
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked wayes which they out-sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure, still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed, in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse.
O Lord, defend, world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

Psalm CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such (thought,
as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.
2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:

How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full often times did them anoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Pſal. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Pſal. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Pſal. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God, on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

Pſal. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Pſal. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:

From

From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Psal. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,

4 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
5 An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou, and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it:
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall thy sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting place,
I love, and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Psal. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts & mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Psal. CXXXIIII. W. W.

BEhold, and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Psal. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise (him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:

On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold, they be
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do fer them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Pſal. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon & ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſhan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy, &c
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure;
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdom hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay;

8 Such

8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharao,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

Pſal. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king't?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forgot
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cri'd, On, ſack and raze their walls
in deſpite of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Pſal. CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole
my Lord, my God, alwayes: (heart,
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Psal. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doest appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

(God,
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord, my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Psal. CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues lo have they whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,

O Lord,

Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name; & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Psal. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oil shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Psal. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cri'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me to strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Psal. CLXIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, hearken the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I,
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth (fail;
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Names sake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:

And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul, for I,
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Pſal. CXLIIII. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that
inſtruct my hands to fight: (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.
(ſmoke
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
Of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On violl, and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and
whoſe mouth talks vanity: (ſhield,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found.
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Pſal. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for ay:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy ſaints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
His works are holy all:
18 Neer all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Pſal. CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſſe:

2 While

2 While breath & life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsells of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth & waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

Psalm CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek: and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsells casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Psalm CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie:
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of th' air,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
and help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill
and him obey.

Psal. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of (flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the trimbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice:
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shews his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the violl, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrell & with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the psalms of David *in metre.*

VENI,

VENI, CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace,
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devil
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me;

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my tears and grievous groan:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament:

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee alwayes.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former faſe,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwayes diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourty yeers I have been griev'd
With this generation;
And evermore I ſaid they er'd
In their imagination: (bred
Whereswith their hearts were ſore cum-
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The ſong of ſaint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, we knowledge (thee
the onely Lord to be:
And, as eternall Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee cherub and ſeraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord
of ſabaoth, Lord the God: (ſpread
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad.
Th'apoſtles glorious company
yeeld praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe majeſty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be incloſ'd in virgins womb,
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdom didſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Jud
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants, whom thou
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.
O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and, Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining sun and moon,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering stars of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsom dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea, blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea, blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits & souls of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

The song of Zacharias, called,
Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Israel
be praised evermore:
For through his visitation,
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began:
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn,
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse: (born,
And thou (O childe) which now art
And of the Lord eke&,
Shalt be the prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to dire&.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that theis
Salvation is neer:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come, us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed Mary, called,
Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called,
Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son, before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes, which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbol, or creed of Athanasius,
called, Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attain:
The catholike belief he must
before all things retain.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The catholike belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity: and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
nor mix the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree,
And such also we do beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So catholike religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot.

The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Son also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest:
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So unity in trinity,
as said it is before:
And trinity in unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain:
This faith touching the trinity,
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.

He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting fore his sinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be (past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens & earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to entreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat:

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall sum,
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or, Pater noster.

OUr Father, which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtours, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free:
For kingdom, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The ten Commandments.
Audi, Israel. Exod. 20.

HEark, Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave:
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath-day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway:

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be

Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soul to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood:
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most swee
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:

So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

A song to be sung before prayer in the morning. T. E.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Son:
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before prayer at evening.

BEhold, now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull & true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion, (power,
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandments of God.
Exod. 20. W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of verly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraign Lord & God, (thrall
Which have thee brought from carefull
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy wise; (blame
For so thou might'st soon purchase
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man bear.
(have,
10 Thy neighbours house wish not to
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fullfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ.
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God,
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh & grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour
And hencefore everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forg-

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous,
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prai'd with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Chriſtian faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar,
The earth, and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Chriſt our Lord, his Son:
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts,
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in trinity,
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and catholike church,
that Gods word doth maintain:
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd,
Within his realm celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our State and governours,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy ſpirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayeſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed ſpirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:

Keep

Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſbelief and ill life: (ſlack
Thy word to offer thou doſt not
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true, (mend,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives a-
And by faith in Chriſt renew:
That fear and dread,
War and blood-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my wofull cry,
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament,
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſtde-
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry, (ſire,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place,
Where thou doſt reign eternally, (ſend,
with God which once did down thee
Where angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords ſupper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in aw:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by ſkilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we, alas, for whom all theſe
were made, them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.

Thus

Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the crosse
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record:
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did tear it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very fore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his blood out-pressed was
with nails, and eke with spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
so is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine:
so should we be but one,
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk & Pope defend us, Lord,
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A table for the whole number of the pſalms, and alſo in what leaf you *may finde every one of them.*

Pſalm.		*Folio.*
	A.	
30	ALl laud and praiſe.	13
49	All people hearken.	23
78	Attend my people to.	39
82	Amid the preſſe.	42
100	All people that.	51
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	42
119	Bleſſed are they.	62
128	Bleſſed art thou.	70
134	Behold and have.	71
142	Before the Lord.	75
144	Bleſt be the Lord.	76
	D.	
83	DO not, O God.	42
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	70
	G.	
29	GIve to the Lord.	12
37	Grudge not to ſee.	16
44	Great is the Lord.	22
54	God ſave me for.	26
105	Give praiſes unto.	54
107	Give thanks unto.	57
148	Give laud unto.	77
	H.	
12	HElp, Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt thou.	5
51	Have mercy.	25
56	Have mercy, Lord.	27
67	Have mercy on us.	32
73	How ever it be.	36
84	How pleaſant.	43
91	He that within.	47
	I.	
5	INcline thine ear.	2
11	I truſt in God, how.	4
20	In trouble and.	8
25	I lift my heart.	10
34	I will give laud.	15
39	I ſaid I will look to.	18
40	I waited long and.	19
43	Judge and revenge.	20
77	I with my voice to.	38
92	It is a thing both.	48
100	In God the Lord.	51
101	I mercy will and.	51
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	59
116	I love the Lord.	61
120	In trouble and in.	68
121	I lift mine eyes.	68
122	I did in heart rejoyce.	68
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keep.	5

Pſalm.		*Folio.*
26	Lord be my Judge.	11
35	Lord plead my cauſe.	15
42	Like as the hart.	20
68	Let God ariſe.	32
72	Lord give thy judgements.	36
86	Lord bow thine ear.	44
88	Lord God of.	45
130	Lord to thee.	70
140	Lord ſave me.	74
143	Lord hear my.	75
	M.	
23	MY ſhepherd.	10
45	My heart doth.	21
62	My ſoul to God.	30
71	My Lord my God.	34
103	My ſoul give laud.	52
104	My ſoul praiſe the.	53
146	My ſoul praiſe thou.	76
	N.	
115	NOt unto us.	61
124	Now Iſrael.	69
	O.	
3	O Lord, how are my.	1
4	O God, that art my.	1
7	O Lord, my God.	2
8	O God, our Lord.	3
15	O Lord, within thy.	5
17	O Lord, give ear.	6
18	O God, my ſtrength.	6
21	O Lord, how joyfull.	8
22	O God, my God.	9
31	O Lord, I put my.	13
44	Our ears have heard.	20
51	O Lord, conſider	25
54	O God, ſave me.	26
55	O Lord, give ear.	27
60	O Lord thou didſt.	29
63	O God, my God.	30
64	O Lord, unto.	30
70	O God, to me.	34
79	O Lord, the Gentiles.	41
94	O Lord, thou doeſt.	48
95	O come let us.	49
98	O ſing ye now.	50
102	O hear my.	51
108	O God, my heart.	58
117	O all ye nations.	62
118	O give ye thanks.	62
123	O Lord, that heaven.	68
129	Oft they now Iſrael.	70
131	O Lord, I am not.	70
133	O how happy a thing.	71
135	O praiſe the Lord.	71
136	O laud the Lord benign.	72
139	O Lord, thou haſt me tride.	74
141	O Lord, upon thee.	75

Pſalm.		Folio.
	P.	
38	PUt me not to rebuke.	18
105	Praiſe ye the Lord, for.	56
136	Praiſe ye the Lord.	72
145	Praiſe ye the Lord.	77
	R.	
61	REgard, O Lord.	29
131	Remember.	71
	S.	
59	SEnd aid and.	29
69	Save me, O God.	33
96	Sing ye with praiſe.	50
125	Such as in God.	69
149	Sing ye unto.	78
	T.	
1	THe man is bleſt.	1
14	There is no God.	5
19	The heavens and.	8
23	The Lord is onely.	10
24	The earth is.	10
27	The Lord is both.	11
28	Thou art, O Lord.	12
32	The man is bleſt.	14
36	The wicked with.	16
41	The man is bleſt that.	19
46	The Lord is our.	22
50	The mighty God, the.	23
50	The God of gods.	24
53	The fooliſh man.	26
57	Take pity for thy.	28
65	Thy praiſe alone, O.	31
76	To all that now.	38
80	Thou herd, that.	41
85	Thou haſt been.	43
87	That city ſhall.	44
89	To ſing the mercies.	45
90	Thou Lord haſt.	47
93	The Lord as King.	48
97	The Lord doth reign.	50
99	The Lord doth.	51
110	The Lord did ſay.	60
112	The man is bleſt that.	60
125	Thoſe that do put.	69
138	Thee will I praiſe.	73
145	Thee will I laud.	76
	V.	
75	UNto thee, God.	37
	W.	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9	With heart and mouth.	3
10	What is the cauſe.	4
52	Why doſt thou, tyrant.	26
74	Why art thou, Lord.	36
111	With heart I do accord.	60
114	When Iſrael by.	60
126	When that the Lord.	69
137	When as we ſat in.	73
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in the.	14
47	Ye people all in.	22
58	Ye rulers that are.	28
66	Ye men on earth.	31
113	Ye children which.	60
150	Yeeld unto God.	78

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the Pſalms.

¶ Veni, Creator Spiritus.
¶ The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The ſong of the three children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The lamentation of a ſinner.
¶ The Pater noſter.
¶ The ten commandments.
¶ The complaint of a ſinner.
¶ Praiſe the Lord, O ye Gentiles.
¶ Behold, now give heed.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords prayer.
¶ The Creed.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiving.
Preſerve us, Lord.

FINIS.

LIBRARY